

SOCIETY BRAND
Spaghetti & Macaroni
The economical, healthful and nourishing food. Ask for the best.
SOCIETY BRAND
Spaghetti or Macaroni
Sold by all good grocers
DALPINI MACARONI CO., Mfrs.
St. Louis, Mo.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a

For PINK EYE
Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 60 cents a bottle, \$5.50 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Dis-temper, Cause and Cure," free.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Slighting Her Hubby.
"She's terribly disappointed."
"What's the matter?"
"Her husband went away to the war two weeks after their marriage."
"Well?"
"He's been in France several weeks now and although she reads every line of the war news every day, the papers have yet to mention the gallant deeds that she knows he must be doing."

"Cold in the Head"
Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$10.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

No Choice.
"Hey, there, Mose, get a hustle on you now. Didn't you hear about that work-or-fight rule?"
"Yas, suh, yas, suh, I suttendy did. But in dis yah man's army seems 't me dey wants 't make yo do both."

Cuticura Beauty Doctor
For cleansing and beautifying the skin, hands and hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment afford the most effective preparations. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The chap who does his best may not always finish first, but he always makes a race of it.

ASTHMA
INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH
ASTHMADOR
OR MONEY REFUNDED ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Indigestion, Bloat, Heartburn, Caused by Acid-Stomach

What is the cause of indigestion, dyspepsia, bloat, heartburn, food-repeating, belching, gas, sour stomach, and so many stomach ailments? Just this—acid-stomach—superacidity as the doctors call it. It robs millions of their full strength, vitality and the power to enjoy life—to be real men and women. It is well known that an acid mouth destroys the teeth. The acid is so powerful that it eats right through the hard enamel and causes the teeth to decay. This is fair warning of what excess acidity will do to the delicate organization of the stomach; as a matter of fact, excess acidity not only produces a great many painful and disagreeable symptoms that we generally name "stomach troubles," but it is the cause of a long train of very serious ailments. Acid-stomach interferes with the digestion and causes the food to ferment. This mass of sour, fermented food passes into the intestines, where it becomes the breeding place for gases and toxic poisons, which in turn are absorbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire body. Whenever you go you are victim of acid-stomach—people who, while not actually down sick, are always ailing—have no appetite, food doesn't digest, belching all the time, continually complaining of being weak and tired and worn out. It is this excess acidity that

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION IS A CRIME AGAINST NATURE

Stop it or you never can keep well. If you wake with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces dyspepsia, constipation and other ailments. There is no better remedy for these disorders than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Mr. and Mrs. Officer Seemed to Have Right Idea

WASHINGTON.—There are two people in this town good enough to be framed in gold—meaning an army officer and his wife. That they live in the suburbs of Vanity Fair signifies no more than the mere luck of money and is only mentioned because of the thing that money cannot buy in these days of enlistments and war work—house help. You mustn't say servants any more.

One day they got in touch with the young wife of a private in a nearby camp. She had come from the West, where everybody works, and, being a stranger here and unfitted by experience and physical condition for clerical employment, was glad to enter Mrs. Officer's employment in the fine capacity of "mother's helper." The young private came whenever he was on leave and everything grooved along beautifully until one day he had to confide to Mrs. Officer an anxiety in regard to his wife. He had money enough for all expenses, but—

Mrs. Officer put an end to his worry right there. She knew more about the case than he did—and he was not to worry; a nice room had been engaged at the hospital and everything was sure to go right—which it did.

After a bit the officer and his wife brought the mother and her baby home and waited on her as tenderly as if she had been their own daughter—and, from the start, you couldn't tell which woman owned the baby.

All sorts of happy luck can happen to a young couple, so, naturally, his being made a corporal was just a matter of course—likewise the indorsement of the baby given by the fellows from camp who came especially to see it, but—

The really worthwhile thing about the incident was the repudiation by the officer and his wife of the salted-down class distinction that puts the mistress a mile above the maid—to say nothing about the good common sense of an army big gun who could see in the young private something more human than an automaton wound up to salute.

Sometimes Nature Seems to Square Things Up

SHE was a "red seal" young woman, from bronze ties to a plume that was as royally superior to the feather of commerce as, say, a princess on her throne—provided a princess has one—is above the poor girl who gathers faggots in the wood (see movies). But she was not pretty. And she was so thin that even her gimp failed to hide bones that no self-respecting crow would care to pick.

The really surprising thing about her was that she should be riding in a street car when her place was so obviously behind her chauffeur in a machine that cost as much as a house. She was haughtily erect, and on her face was such concentrated yearning, as if she were looking at something unattainable treasure that she would give her life to own, that another woman, who had been enviously staring at the bronze slippers, the plume and all the stylish gold-brown clothes of her, followed the gaze of the princess to see, for herself, what royalty could be craving that royalty couldn't get. Then she understood, for:

On the opposite side of the car sat the faggot girl who had flown the woods long enough to make a date with a flamboyant youngster whom she doubtless called "her feller." She was tawdry of dress. One cheek was pouched out with chewing gum. The cord that strung the far-distant pearls around her neck was dirt-gray, and her knuckles were grimy. But her cheek when it got a show, was the oval that Greek Phidias put on his statues. Her neck was like the snow drift that distinguished Annie Laurie. Her skin was of the velvety pink of roses that grow in memory's garden. Her teeth were white splendors. And her eyes were midnight suns. All that and some more.

Nature, in a freak of extravagance, had squandered enough beauty on the faggot girl to have gone around among a dozen, and then, in an economic fit, had skimmed on the poor dear princess.

Not All Soldiers Seem Inclined to "Talk Shop"

ONE has little trouble starting a conversation with soldier boys, and every one of them talks mightily interestingly about everything except the war—if one will permit them. For instance, I ran into a husky sergeant who wanted to talk about babies. He said that he knew babies had a good deal more sense than folks gave them credit for. As proof of this he declared that his brother-in-law, whom, of course, I never had heard of before, and don't know now, had a two-year-old lad who was just as smart as anybody. Yes, sir, when the soldiers went into the army, more than a year ago, the baby bid him good-bye, and the other day, when the soldier came back, that baby knew him right away. As to the war—say, did you ever notice how cross a kid is when it is cutting its teeth, and do you suppose those Germans who killed babies ever were human beings. He reckoned not, and for that reason he was dead anxious to get across and do his bit by knocking the daylight out of some of those baby killers.

None the less interesting is the fellow who has tried to get into the army and failed. I met one of these, too. He told me that he had been put into class 5, and showed me his card, too. He found, however, that if he loafed around the depot he could meet a lot of men who had seen actual service or who were on their way to the trenches, who had a great many interesting things to tell him.

And not the least interesting of everything one sees about the station are the girl war workers, who come, with smiling lips, to "do their bit." They smile, I say, which shows that they arrive without knowing the current prices of war and board.

Had More Than Their Share of Servant Problem

TWO Frenchwomen, wives of members of one of the French commissions sent to Washington by their government since the United States entered the war, were riding home on the street car the other night. The voices of the women, although modulated, attracted the attention of passengers near by, as any foreign tongue will. There is always something tantalizing in hearing someone talking brightly while you yourself are utterly unable to understand a thing that persons say.

Persons on the car listened, but very few, indeed, were able to understand a word. Women looked curiously at each other, and would have paid another fare, I'll bet, to have been able to understand what the Frenchwomen were talking about. Was it the war? Was it of heroes and heroines? Or the sacrifices of their native land for freedom?

It was the servant problem! They were not troubled much by inability to get domestics, it seemed. Their trouble was this:

Being themselves able to speak English but imperfectly, they were having a dreadful time, they said, to make their servants understand what they wanted done.

WRIGLEY'S

For Victory Buy Liberty Bonds

We will win this war— Nothing else really matters until we do!



The Flavor Lasts

Misrepresenting a Bee.
English officers and men still experience difficulties with the language at the front. Recently an officer, seeing a swarm of bees settled near his billet, rushed to adjacent cottages to inform the residents. But explain verbally he could not. So, taking a paper and pencil, he drew a rough sketch of a hive, then wagged his fingers in what he thought the correct winglike way. It was a failure, so he sketched a number of bees, and buzzed a bee-some buzz. Whereupon the cottagers, together with one consent, bolted to the dugouts, believing that he meant hostile aircraft overhead.—London Daily Chronicle.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug!



A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

Might Be Too Much for Him.
Southern Parson (to convert)—Does you think you kin keep in de straight an' narrer path now, Sam?

Sam—I reckon I kin, pahson, ef dey ain't no watahmillon patches erlong de road.—Boston Evening Transcript.

When trouble calls it usually finds a man at home.

Kleptomaniacs draw the line at taking hints.

Your Eyes
Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Use of the Eye free write to Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or ordered by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

What She Was Doing.
Young Mrs. Fusslerly was going to learn to knit socks for soldiers as a part of her patriotic duties. And, moreover, she was going to surprise her husband by her accomplishment. Hubble caught her one day laboriously struggling with what might have been a nice laprobe for a child's go-cart, but was an alleged sock instead.

"What in the world are you making there?" he asked, manlike.

"I'm doing my bit," was her reply. He returned in the evening just in time to see her tearfully unraveling the last stitches of the sock.

"H-m-m-m," he remarked, heartlessly. "At noon I find you doing your bit. In the evening I find you undoing it."

British Daring.
Richthofen, the famous German air-fighter, now dead, once described how an English machine one night came down from a height of 150 feet, through a fusillade of gun fire and a blinding glare of searchlights to bomb a German airbase with deadly effect. Richthofen considered it "tremendously plucky that the man didn't swerve, but came straight on in accordance with his plans."

La Crosse, Wis., has after 15 years of controversy secured possession of Barron island, desired as a park.

When Baby Is Teething
GROVER'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

An aerial rudder helps to steer a French racing automobile and lessens its skidding.

DON'T KILL YOUR CATTLE BY DRENCHING
Salts and oil are DANGEROUS. Few cattle die of constipation; many of PARALYSIS of the bowels. Give **LAXATONIC** dry on the tongue. Positively prevents and overcomes both. Excellent for loss of appetite.

AT OUR DEALERS
or Postpaid 50 Cents. Send for price list of medicines. Consult DR. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Get a FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on abortion in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS VET. CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO. 42-1918.